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# Her Highness and the Bellboy

By Richard Connell

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...there was an old castle, and  
in the castle lived a Princess,  
a lovely, lonely Princess.

Now, far, far away  
from her castle,  
in another country  
across the sea,  
was a city-  
a big, busy city,  
and here there was  
a very grand hotel,  
and in this hotel,  
there was a bellboy.

Madam, your dog.

Ahh... mama's  
little angel.

Him was a nice doggy, him was.

Uh, did him have a nice walk?

Oh, him did.

Uh, he did.

Hmm. Well, tomorrow, take Romeo  
for his walk an hour earlier.

I'm sorry, Mrs. chettester, I have  
an appointment then with a dachshund.

Oh, well, make it  
the same time tomorrow.

Yes, ma'am.

Here.

Oh, thank you very much.

Uh.

How did you make out today?

Oh, I did ok.

Me, too. I had one of  
them rich south Americans.

A guy gave me a couple of tickets  
to the fight tonight  
ringside seats.

Say, would you like  
to go with me, Jimmy?

Oh, I'd like to, dick. Thanks  
a lot, but I'm going to be busy.

Oh, you always say  
that. Busy doing what?

Is it a girl?  
Come on, Jimmy. Tell  
us what you do nights.  
You really want to know?  
Well, I'll tell you.  
Every night I go home,  
and I Washington the Delaware with Miami  
and Toledo the Chicago  
till Detroit is Cincinnati.  
Oh, Albert.  
Hello, Jimmy.  
Come on.  
Where?  
Why, it's time to go home.  
Oh.  
Hiya, babe.  
Hello.  
Hiya, babe.  
Albert!  
Hey, Jimmy, you know, I  
just thought of something.  
It's a lucky thing  
for me my name is Albert.  
Yeah, why?  
That's what everybody  
calls me-Albert.  
Oh...  
Well, there it is.  
Yeah, ain't  
it? What an instrument.  
Gee, won't Leslie be surprised  
when we give it to her?  
She will if you  
don't spill the beans.  
Huh? I ain't gonna spill  
no beans. Not even a bean.  
Hey, Jimmy, how soon  
we have it all paid for?  
Not very soon. Not with  
the tips I've been getting.  
They had me walking dogs again today.  
Yeah, I seen you with a  
pomeranian and then a spitz-  
very fine animals.

Very bad tippers.

Huh?

Oh.

Hey, Jimmy, how many  
more bucks we got to pay?

8!

8, Mr. berger. I'm going to  
pay you another buck right now.

Uh, 25, 35,

50, 55, 75, 90, a buck.

Thank you.

What's the matter with you?

I've a...

Bellyache.

Something I ate, no doubt.

No doubt. What

have you got in there?

Huh? What? Where? In?

Oh, nothing, Jimmy.

Just my abdomen.

Take it back.

It's only a little one.

I said take it back.

Oh, Albert, you're  
such a trial to me.

Yeah, ain't I?

Why do you do things like that?

I don't know. I guess

I'm just a weakling.

Aw, Jimmy, don't be mad at me.

It was only petty larceny.

It wasn't no felony.

It was only a misdemeanor.

Why, the rap

is only-

you've been hanging out  
with hack and his gang again.

Me?

What do they want you to do?

Well, nothing bad.

Just drive a car.

Whose car?

I don't know whose car. They  
ain't picked one out yet.

When are you going to get some sense? Would you like to go to jail?

Not very well.

Well, then, stop hanging around with Hack and his gang or stop hanging around with me.

Which will it be?

I'll stick with you, Jimmy.

Attaboy! I'll be right with you.

Hey, al.

Hey, al!

What's the matter?

Getting independent?

So you're not interested in quick and easy dough, huh?

Listen. The job's all set, if you want a cut.

Hack!

I want you to stop propositioning Albert.

Oh, you do, huh?

Yeah, I do, huh.

And what he does is your business?

I'm making it my business.

I'm not going to let you get him into trouble, so lay off. Understand?

Why don't you take a long walk, flunky?

Albert!

Stay out of this!

Jimmy, can I come in now?

Yes, Albert!

Uh! Here come the cops!

Albert, you were terrific.

Yeah, wasn't I?

But you ought to see what I can do with two hands.

Hey, she must have heard us come in.

Yeah, I'll go right up.

Me, too? Huh? Can I?

Nope.

Aw...

You can come up later.

I'll knock for you.

Oh, the flowers.

There they are-

just like they was.

Didn't even lose one petal.

Oh, what a man.

See you later.

Good evening, Mrs. Odell.

How are you this evening?

Poorly.

Aw, that's too bad.

I guess working nights

doesn't agree with you.

Neither does working days.

Come in, Jimmy.

In the merry, merry month of May

I was taken by surprise

by a pair of roguish eyes

while strolling

through the park one day

for you.

Oh, thank you, Jimmy.

Forget-me-nots.

Yeah. Oh,

are they?

Uh-huh.

I love them.

Oh, something new, huh?

Who is it?

Don't tell me.

I've seen that face

somewhere before.

Oh ho ho!

That's Santa Claus.

Well, you said to make some.

Are they all right?

Oh... looks

just like him.

Aunt Gertie doesn't think they'll sell.

Oh, well, that's what's

wrong with Aunt Gertie.

She doesn't believe

in Santa claus.  
How's about bubbling out  
and seeing the bright lights?  
Oh, I'd love to. Where'll we go tonight?  
Well, uh, how's about the,  
uh, ritz classic roof garden?  
Oh, that's just where  
I hoped you'd take me.  
Ok. I'll call a cab.  
What shall I wear tonight?  
My pink evening gown or my  
blue one or my green one?  
Oh, no, no, no.  
We're not dressing.  
All my top hats  
are in the laundry.  
Come in.  
Hello, Albert.  
Huh? Oh,  
hello, Leslie.  
Albert, I'm taking Leslie  
out for a little night life.  
I want a taxi.  
Huh? Taxi? Oh! Sure, Jimmy, sure.  
Are you ready, Leslie?  
Uh-huh.  
Is the taxi here?  
Taxi is here.  
Beep beep!  
Look out for the taxi, mama!  
A ticket for speeding he should get.  
Ha ha ha!  
When she was a little girl,  
she used to dance so pretty.  
Excuse me, madam.  
This-this place is reserved.  
Thank you, Albert.  
The pleasure's mutual.  
Oh, isn't it a beautiful night?  
You think you'll be warm enough, Leslie?  
Oh, yes.  
Uh-huh.  
Jimmy?  
Would you do a person

a personal favor?

What is it?

Would you read I and Leslie  
a story? I brung a book.

Oh, no, Albert.

Not again tonight.

Oh, but I like 'em.

Don't we, Leslie?

Oh, yes, Jimmy, please.

All right.

Ahem!

"In a dark, wild wood  
lived a young Princess,  
"and she was lovely-as  
lovely as flowers.

"Her cheeks were like lilies and roses,  
"her eyes as blue as violets  
"and as bright as the stars.

"And she was good and clever and rich-  
"so rich that she  
could have ice cream

"3 times a day,  
every day. And yet,

"she was not happy. She  
had a hundred silken gowns,  
"but she had nobody to love her.

"And she had  
a hundred jeweled crowns,  
"but she had nobody to love.

"And her stepmother  
was mean and ugly and old,  
"and so were the other people  
who lived in that great,  
gray castle-"

in the dark, wild woods.

"In the dark, wild wood.

"There was only one young person  
there, and he did not count,  
"for he was only a dirty,  
poor lad who tended the pigs.

"The beautiful Princess would look  
down from her window high in the tower  
"and see him

as he went about his work,



"and he would look up  
and see her,  
but a Princess does not fall in love  
with a dirty, poor lad"  
who tends the pigs.

"Who tends the pigs.

"Now, there lived in that land  
many young princes and knights,  
"and they were

handsome and rich and strong,

"but they never came  
to court the lovely Princess,

"for they did not dare  
to come to the castle.

"For in the woods,  
there lived a dragon.

Now, this dragon was bigger than  
50 bulls, and when he snorted..."

"Or growled..."

Grrr!

"Or roared oh ho,  
he shook the castle.

"He was big and fierce  
and cruel and always hungry.

And what do you think  
the dragon ate?"

People!

"People..."

"Old and young, big and small-  
he ate them all.

"So the poor little Princess  
had to stay inside the castle  
"and never go out at all.

"At night, she would hear him  
rumbling and grumbling,

"huff! Huff! Huff!

Some fine day, I'm going to eat  
"a fair young Princess,  
tender and sweet.

"Huff! Huff! Huff!

"The poor little Princess,  
in her big, gold bed  
would lie and cry,  
and nobody would care..."

"Nobody but the dirty,  
poor lad who tended the pigs.  
"But of course,  
he did not count.  
"Then one night,  
he said to himself,  
"I will set the Princess free.  
"I will go out with her  
into the dark, wild wood,  
"and when the dragon comes, I  
will stand there and laugh at him.  
"She will get away and marry a  
prince and be happy ever after.  
"And then he said, of course, being  
eaten by a dragon will not be pleasant,  
"but it is the only way I know  
to show her how much I love her.  
"So one day, out of the castle he  
went, and with him was the Princess.  
"They had not gone far  
when the dragon came.  
"Oh, he was  
a terrible sight to see.  
He breathed flame and smoke.  
His teeth were like swords.  
"He knocked down mighty oak trees  
with one lash of his long, scaly tail.  
"Run! Cried the boy  
to the Princess.  
"Run away and be free!  
"With that, he turned  
and faced the dragon,  
"and he stood there  
and laughed at him.  
"Ha ha ha! The dragon  
stopped. He looked startled.  
"No one had ever  
laughed at him before.  
"The boy walked right up  
to the dragon  
"and said, scat!  
"The dragon turned pale, and he  
said, aren't you scared of me?  
"No! Said the boy.

"The dragon began to grow smaller.  
Aren't you, uh, a little scared of me?  
"No! Said the boy, and the  
dragon grew still smaller.  
"Aren't you  
the least bit scared of me?  
"No! Said the boy.  
You're only a caterpillar!  
"And he was. The big,  
fierce dragon had shrunk  
"till he was only  
a little, meek caterpillar.  
"And so were his children  
and all their children.  
"So today,  
when you see a caterpillar,  
you see only a little dragon,  
"but do not be afraid of him.  
"Fear makes things big.  
Courage makes them small.  
"Well, the boy was about  
to return back to the castle  
"when he looked,  
and lo and behold,  
"there stood the lovely  
Princess, smiling at him.  
"Why did you  
not run away? He asked.  
"Because, said the Princess,  
I'd rather be eaten with you  
"than to be married to any  
other prince in the world.  
"But I am no prince, said the boy. I  
have no crown, no throne, no treasure.  
"Yes, you have, said the  
Princess, in your heart,  
"and that is  
what makes you a real prince.  
And she kissed him, and he kissed  
her, and they were married."  
And they lived  
happily ever after.  
"And they lived  
happily ever after."

Thank you, Jimmy.  
Gee, Jimmy, that was beautiful.  
It's what you have in your heart  
that makes you a prince.  
Excuse myself,  
please. Shh! Shh!  
Hmm... she's pretty.  
Hold it.  
Thank you.  
Hey, the young one's all right.  
You said it.  
Permit me to welcome  
your highness.  
It's a very great honor  
for the hotel Eden  
to have such  
a distinguished guest.  
Thank you.  
Good morning,  
countess petronoff.  
I hope you had  
a pleasant crossing.  
Oh, simply perfect. I  
was not seasick at all...  
For the first  
half-hour.  
I'm so sorry.  
Excuse myself,  
please. I am pufi.  
I'm so sorry!  
Puffy is not what  
I am, it's who I am.  
My major-domo,  
Mr. pufi.  
Oh! Oh,  
how do you do?  
Will you come this way, please?  
Veronica?  
Hmm?  
Now that we're here, why are we?  
To see America...  
And the Americans.  
All the Americans or just one?  
So I'm right, I'm afraid.

Yes, you are right.  
I do want to see him again.  
Veronica, don't do it-  
for your sake and his.  
It can lead nowhere.  
You know that.  
Besides, by now, he'll  
be married and fat...  
Fat?  
Yes, and he'll have  
an appalling wife  
and a great many  
repulsive children.  
In 6 years?  
6, 16, or 60, married or single,  
he was not suitable then,  
and he's not suitable now.  
You're still a royal  
Princess, a future queen,  
and he? Bah!  
He's still a nobody.  
So?  
So I'm going to see him.  
Veronica?  
Yes?  
Has it occurred to you  
that he may not want to see you?  
Excuse myself, please.  
Your highness, I was  
asked to give you these  
as soon as could be.  
Who sent them?  
On here it says from whom.  
Put them down, please.  
Oh... they're  
from zoltan.  
How like zoltan.  
Where is baron faludi?  
Where? He is, uh...  
Where he was... maybe.  
Excuse myself, please.  
You like zoltan, don't you?  
Yes.  
Then why don't you marry him?

Oh, because...  
Because he's zoltan.  
We'd all be so pleased  
the whole family.  
Oh, bother the whole family.  
It is the royal wish  
of his majesty the king.  
Oh, bother uncle Freddy  
and his royal wishes.  
Do you know what  
I'm going to do?  
What?  
Go for a walk.  
My dear Veronica, I wish  
you'd consider very seriously  
what I've said about zoltan.  
Yes, I will.  
He's suitable in every way,  
and he's mad about you.  
Oh, I'm sure he means  
every other word he says.  
I mean every word, Veronica.  
Every word I say to you,  
I mean from the bottom  
of my heart.  
But you're not here.  
You're in Budapest.  
I can fly, even if I'm not an angel.  
My dear countess.  
My dear baron.  
Uh... how was your trip? Did  
you find the ocean amusing?  
Oh, uh... aunt Zoe will  
tell you all about it  
while I'm taking my walk.  
Thank you for the flowers.  
And now, if you'll  
excuse me-  
uh, I'll walk with you.  
You stay and amuse aunt Zoe.  
But you shouldn't walk alone.  
But I'm going to.  
My dear Veronica,  
the lobby's crawling with

journalists with cameras.  
Then I'm going to  
leave the hotel  
without being recognized.  
I'll find a way.  
Good-bye.  
Oh!  
I'm so glad that you're here.  
I only hope you're in time to stop her  
from doing something  
very foolish.  
What?  
I think she wants to go native.  
Hiya, babe.  
Hiya, babe.  
Hiya, babe.  
Hiya, babe.  
I beg your pardon?  
Look at me.  
There. Ain't I  
something?  
Indeed, you are.  
Then how's about a kiss?  
No, thank you.  
The pleasure would be mutual.  
Albert!  
What a way to act.  
Huh? Oh, yeah, ain't  
it? But what a babe.  
Um... don't mind  
Albert.  
He's like that  
with all the new maids.  
Uh, you'll-you'll  
get used to him  
after you've worked  
here for a while.  
After you, toots.  
Don't mind Albert.  
He's harmless.  
He's just a bit babe-wacky, that's all.  
He's what?  
Babe-wacky.  
Dame-dizzy.

You know, he's got mice on his mind.  
Mice on his mind?  
Well, he likes tomatoes.  
They're good for him.  
Ah, not the kind Albert likes.  
Say, you're a foreigner, aren't you?  
Yes.  
Well, now, look, toots.  
I'll explain it to you.  
Over here, we have  
two kinds of tomatoes.  
One is the vegetable. The other is you.  
Me? I'm a tomato?  
Oh, grade "a" and extra fancy.  
Thank you.  
You going somewhere special?  
No. Just  
for a walk.  
Oh, well, I'll go with you.  
Why?  
Well... you're  
a stranger here.  
A babe like you with a face like that  
has got to be awfully careful  
in a world like this.  
Careful of what?  
Oh, of things.  
Things?  
Well... men.  
I'm sorry to say that  
we can't be trusted.  
They are delicious,  
your hot dogs.  
You've never had one before?  
Never.  
Gee, baby, you just haven't  
been anywhere, have you?  
Jimmy, what are  
hot dogs made of?  
Well, uh, they're, uh...  
They're-  
let's talk about you.  
I suppose back home  
you've got a boyfriend?



No.

No?

No.

Oh, how can that be?

Baby, the only way

I can figure that out

is that where you come from,

there just aren't any men.

But there are!

Millions.

Well, what's

the matter with them?

If you were in this country,

you'd have been

married long ago.

I was.

Hmm?

Well, I, uh, hope your

husband is a nice fellow.

He wasn't.

He wasn't?

What happened to him?

Somebody shot him.

Oh, gee, I'm sorry.

Th-th-that's a shame.

Gee, I'm very sorry.

Oh, you needn't be

on my account.

Happened some time ago,

and he was a very

unpleasant man.

Who shot him?

Oh, a man who had

different political views.

Oh... well, huh,

that's politics.

Now I've got to

get back to the hotel.

I've got a heavy date

with an airedale.

Well, I'll-

I'll go with you.

Angel-puss...

Am I angel-puss?

Mm-hmm.

If there's ever  
anything I can do  
to help you make good  
in your job at the hotel,  
just you remember, I'm your pal.  
I'll remember.

Is that all you do escort dogs?

Oh, no!

Sometimes it's cats.

Hey! Hey! Come on back here!

Come on back here!

Come on! Come on!

Come on! Come on!

Look, you go that way  
and head him off.

Well, go on! Get going! If I  
lose that dog, I lose my job!

Well, go on!

Get moving!

Here, boy!

Come on! Oh!

That's it. That's it. Keep him coming!

Come on! Come on! Here! There we go.

Grab him!

All right.

Once more and you got it. You ready?

All right.

A-while a-strolling  
through the park one day  
in the merry, merry month of may  
I was taken by surprise  
by a pair of roguish eyes  
while strolling  
through the park one day  
how was I?

Oh, baby, you're terrific.

Thank you.

Good-bye.

Oh, uh, hey, what about a date tomorrow?

Oh, I'm

sorry, but-

oh, come on, baby

- just you and me and a fox terrier.

What do you say,  
angel-puss?  
You're fired!  
Yes, sir. Uh, but-  
but what did I do?  
Get out! Fast!  
I'm deeply sorry. I'm  
shocked, your highness.  
Mr. faubler-  
yes, your highness?  
Hereafter, you will assign  
a member of the hotel staff  
to be my personal attendant.  
Certainly, your highness.  
Immediately, your highness.  
Thank you.  
Come, Jimmy.  
Jimmy, come on.  
Uh, yes-yes,  
your highness.  
Gosh. Royalty!  
"Get out!" He said.  
"You're fired," he said.  
I, uh, I was dumbfounded.  
What had I done?  
And then she said,  
"I want a personal  
attendant."  
And then he said, "yes, your highness."  
He says, "yes, your highness.  
You may have anything  
you want, your highness."  
Then I knew what I had done.  
It-it-it looked like  
the end of my career.  
And then she said,  
"I want Jimmy."  
Oh... tell me  
about it again.  
Uh... all over again?  
Yes, please. When you  
come home and tell me  
about the wonderful  
things that happen to you,

well, I always feel as if  
I were right there with you  
and they were  
happening to me, too.  
Yeah. Well, I'll tell  
you sometime later.  
I saw her picture in the paper.  
Is she really that beautiful?  
No. She's even  
more beautiful.  
Oh. Well, I suppose,  
being a Princess,  
she's kind of snooty, hmm?  
Snooty? Her highness?  
Oh. She's-she's the unsnootiest  
person I've ever known...  
And the nicest.  
Well, almost the nicest.  
That is a matter  
we did not discuss.  
Well, I bet lots of men have asked her.  
Oh, you don't do  
that among royalty.  
A man doesn't ask a  
Princess. She asks him.  
Course, uh, he  
can hint a little.  
Did she tell you that?  
No, but I've been  
studying up on princesses.  
Oh. Well, could she  
just ask anybody  
she happened to meet and like?  
Well, yes, I-i  
guess she could.  
Would he have to say yes?  
No. But I know one guy  
who would quickly enough.  
Who?  
Oh, baron faludi.  
Baron zoltan  
Maximilian Otto faludi.  
Wh-what's he like?  
Oh, he's one

of those hand-kissers.  
Mmm... au revoir, Veronica.  
Till tomorrow, Veronica. Mmm!  
Ah! But he is a good  
tipper, though, I must say.  
So I'm going to take you out  
to a very special place tonight.  
Where? I've been  
trying to guess all day.  
Come in.  
Jimmy, I got it.  
Should I bring it-  
no. Wait!  
Well, don't you-  
no. Not yet.  
Well, what will I-  
listen. Will you keep the  
kalamazoo out in the Oklahoma  
until the Mississippi is ready?  
I'll let you know when Niagara Falls.  
Anything the matter?  
Uh, oh, no.  
Well, what's that all about?  
Huh? Oh, uh, just some, uh,  
Baltimore got in the erie.  
Mm-hmm. All right,  
if you don't want to tell me.  
Well, I'd-I'd rather tell  
you where we're going.  
We're, uh, we're going to go  
to melody garden  
and hear some music.  
Melody garden?  
Uh-huh.  
You ready?  
Uh-huh.  
Can I look now?  
Nope. Not yet.  
Not till the music starts.  
I'm in love with you, honey  
with a love that's true, honey  
Jimmy, I can really hear it.  
Like it?  
Oh, yes!

But-

oh!

Thank you, Jimmy.

And thank you, Albert.

Oh, it's beautiful.

Oh, you shouldn't have done it,  
but I'm glad you did.

Honey, won't you love me, too?

Hmm hmm hmm hmm hmm, honey

mmm mmm mmm mmm mmm, honey

no one else will do, honey

it's funny, but it's true

loved you from the start, honey

bless your little heart, honey

every day would be so sunny

honey, with you

I'm in love with you, honey

my little honey, it's

funny, honey, but it's true

oh, loved you

from the start, honey

ba da da da,

bless your heart, honey

honey

every day would be so sunny

honey, with you

my little honey

it's true my honey is you

ha ha ha!

Come in.

Oh, come in, Jimmy.

Oh, good morning, your highness.

Good morning.

Um, I didn't know

which paper you wanted,

so I brought all of them.

Oh. Which one has a column

written by Paul MacMillan?

The gazette.

Oh. Then bring me

the gazette.

Do you read his column?

I used to, years ago.

Do you read it?

Oh, every day.  
Is it still good?  
The best.  
Hereafter, bring me  
the gazette every morning.  
Yes, your highness.  
Oh, gee. Wait till I tell him  
he's got a Princess reading him.  
You know Paul MacMillan?  
Personally. Why, he's one  
of the best friends I have-  
of his sex.  
I'll tell you, the way  
I got to know him  
was he wrote a column  
about me once.  
Uh, if sometime you'd  
care to read it...  
Oh, I'd-I'd love to.  
You would.  
Um, let me see.  
I happen to-oh. I happen  
to have it, just by chance.  
I'll see you get it back.  
Oh, that's all right. You  
keep it if you'd like it.  
I've got lots more.  
Jimmy... what's  
Mr. MacMillan like?  
Oh, he's a prince.  
Oh. I somehow picture him as  
a fat man with a big family.  
Oh, no. He's not fat.  
He hasn't got any family.  
No children?  
No! Hasn't even  
got a wife.  
Thank you, Jimmy.  
Yes, your highness.  
Later on, I'll have  
something for you to do.  
Yes, your highness.  
I- I shall do it with the greatest  
of pleasure, your highness.

Is this the place, monsieur?  
Uh-uh, oui, oui.  
Will monsieur stay long  
in this establishment?  
Capistrano.  
Uh, Mr. MacMillan?  
Oh, hello, Jimmy. Glad  
to see you. Sit down.  
Oh, I can't.  
You can't sit down?  
What's the matter with you?  
I'm here on official business.  
Mr. MacMillan, I have the honor to  
present you with this invitation.  
Hey, Jimmy, wait a minute.  
You want me to take back an answer?  
No. No answer.  
Sit down a minute.  
Well-well? You going  
to come to the party?  
What? Oh, no.  
I don't think so.  
I don't like parties.  
It's going to be  
a very swell shindig.  
She's asked all sorts of  
princes and Dukes and things.  
Going to be a lot  
of face cards there.  
I don't like face cards.  
Ahh, but you'd like  
her highness.  
She reads your column. I guess  
that's why she wants to meet you.  
You seem to know her  
pretty well.  
I am her personal attendant.  
What's she like?  
Oh, wonderful.  
Oh. So, you  
like 'em plump.  
Plump? Her highness?  
Oh, no, Mr. MacMillan.  
She's not plump.



Uh, she's not unplump,  
either. She's-well...

She's perfect.

Why do you think  
I followed you here?

To make love to me?

Just for practice.

You don't need any.

Come in, Jimmy.

I- I'll get her next time.

Baron faludi is just leaving.

Am I?

Oh, yes.

Until tomorrow then,  
my dear Veronica.

Au revoir.

Did you find  
Mr. MacMillan?

Oh, yes, your highness.

Where?

At Jake's joint.

Jake's joint?

What's that?

Oh, that's a saloo-  
that's a cafe  
where he hangs out.

He hangs out of a cafe?

Oh, no. He hangs out  
in it.

Uh, he spends  
most of his time there.

As a matter of fact, that's  
where he writes his column.

Oh.

I'm terribly sorry

I was so late,

but-but we got  
to chewing the rag.

You did what?

We got talking.

Oh. What about?

Oh, as a matter  
of fact, about you.

Oh. What did he

say about me?  
He didn't say anything.  
He just asked questions.  
You know, I think he's going to  
write a column about you, too.  
Oh, I'd be most  
interested to read it.  
What did he want to know?  
Oh, how you looked.  
And you told him?  
Oh, how could I?  
I- I gave him an idea.  
Jimmy, I won't need you  
any more today.  
Yes, your highness.  
Until tomorrow then.  
Au revoir.  
No, Jimmy. That's not  
the way it's done.  
Come here.  
Now, when you kiss  
a lady's hand,  
don't be so athletic  
about it-  
or so noisy.  
Don't snatch it up  
as if it were a cake  
and you were going to bite it.  
The lips are brought  
to the hand,  
and not the hand to the lips.  
Remember that next time.  
Yes, your highness.  
Uh... could next time  
be now?  
Very well.  
But remember, don't snatch  
and don't smack.  
Now, gracefully.  
And slowly.  
But not too slowly.  
Au revoir.  
Hello, Dr. elfson.  
Oh, hello, Albert. And

how are you these days?

Me? Oh, I'm healthy.

But I'm bothered about her.

Doc, is she very bad?

No, I wouldn't say so.

What would you say?

Well, as you know, Leslie has her ups and downs, and-yeah, but I never saw her so far down.

Gee, doc, it seems like she's getting littler and littler.

Yes, but I'm really not worried about her.

I am.

She's going to be all right.

Doc...

Yes?

Do you think she'll ever be all all right?

I hope so.

She can be cured by the right kind of medicine.

Well, what is it? Pills?

I'll get a ton of them.

Now, Albert, I've told you many, many times.

Leslie needs more than pills to get all all right.

When she was a little girl, something happened

to her spirit,

the thing inside us

that pills can't reach.

I think she didn't

have enough love.

So the best medicine for Leslie is, uh, well, uh,

things like giving her

that radio or those flowers

or making her

laugh-

things which show her

that she is loved.

Now, remember that, Albert.  
I'll remember.  
Now you go in there  
and make her laugh.  
Who, me?  
Yes.  
Well, I ain't comical.  
I think you could be  
if you tried.  
Good luck, Albert.  
I've got to go now and  
see a woman about a baby.  
Good luck to you, doc.  
Oh, is that you, Jimmy?  
No. It's  
only Albert.  
Oh. Come in,  
only Albert.  
Hello, Leslie.  
I brought you some flowers.  
They're  
for-not-me-gets.  
Thank you, Albert.  
I love  
for-not-me-gets.  
Albert.  
What's the matter with  
you? What are you doing?  
Being funny.  
I didn't mean to do that.  
No, no, Jimmy.  
Not like that.  
Like this.  
You see?  
Ahh.  
Take this to her highness.  
If she wants me, I'm in  
the ballroom doing things.  
Thanks, Mr. pufi.  
What does it say?  
Uh...  
Well, um...  
Well, it says, um, "please  
wear these near your heart.

I adore you.  
Zoltan."  
Oh. Give them  
to my maid.  
Yes, your highness.  
Oh, and, Jimmy,  
then you may go home.  
Yes, your highness.  
But you might need me.  
At the ball?  
I hardly think so.  
But you might.  
Oh, but, Jimmy, I don't want  
to take up all your time.  
It's all yours.  
Very well, if you want to stay.  
Thank you, your highness.  
Albert, how many people do  
you think will be at the ball?  
I don't know, but there'll  
be lots and lots of them-  
all high-class  
indivigitals, too.  
Notrability, in fact.  
Yep. Her highness is going  
to toss a very elegant hop.  
I wonder what she'll wear.  
Her best clothes, I guess.  
And she's got a lot of them  
trunks and trunks.  
I suppose she'll wear  
a crown, won't she?  
I would if I was a Princess.  
So would i.  
Gee, I bet you'd look  
awfully nice in a crown.  
I bet she'll look  
awfully nice in hers.  
Probably.  
Is she really as beautiful as they say?  
As who says?  
People.  
Well, I only seen her once.  
That was

in the, uh-  
yes. Yes, I know.  
Jimmy told me.  
Hiya, babe.  
Is she so very beautiful?  
Well, she was quite pretty,  
uh, then.  
Will Jimmy wear a uniform?  
Well, I hope so.  
What would he wear?  
I mean, a special uniform.  
Oh, I guess he will  
if she wants him to.  
Oh, she'll want him to. After  
all, when he dances with her,  
he'll have to  
look nice-  
e- even nicer  
than usual.  
Taxi?  
Melody gardens?  
Thanks. I don't think I want  
to go anywhere tonight.  
Well, anyway...  
Here.  
Thank you.  
It's just like  
a real one, almost.  
You're very clever.  
Me? Oh, I learned how to  
make them in reform school.  
Well, ain't you  
going to put it on?  
You look a lot nicer than her.  
Glad somebody thinks so.  
Everybody ought to think so.  
Excuse me. I got to go. I'll  
be back in a little while.  
I'll see you later.  
Albert, where are you going?  
Well, uh...  
New York is New York with  
New York and New York.  
Come in.

How do you do?  
Huh? Me? Oh, I'm fine.  
And you?  
I'm fine, too.  
Won't you come in?  
Me?  
Yes.  
I know you, don't I?  
Yeah, but not very well.  
I know I've seen you before.  
I'm trying to think where.  
M- maybe you'd  
better not.  
Where was it?  
Don't you remember?  
I know. You're  
Jimmy's friend.  
Yeah.  
Then you must be Albert.  
Yeah, I must be.  
Hi, babe.  
Look, lady, I didn't know  
you was a Princess.  
I thought you was a woman.  
I'm both, Albert.  
Then-then-then you ain't mad at me  
for trying to do what I tried to do?  
Don't you know? A woman  
only gets really mad at a man  
if he doesn't want to kiss her.  
Is that a fact?  
Uh-huh.  
Gee, I'm glad to know that.  
You know something? I don't blame  
them for electing you Princess.  
I don't blame  
Jimmy for-  
for what?  
Chickie, dummy up.  
Hello, Albert.  
Good-bye, Albert.  
Good-bye.  
Uh, your highness.  
What a babe.

I thought I told you never  
to come around here, didn't I?  
But-well,  
I wanted to see you.  
What about?  
About not seeing you.  
When you don't come home, well,  
it bothers I and Leslie,  
and we don't know what  
to do with ourselves.  
Jimmy, couldn't you  
please come home tonight?  
No. I'm sorry,  
but I just can't.  
Jimmy?  
Look, blow. Am-scray, will  
you? And keep your nose clean.  
Well, I'm  
trying to. I-  
may I cut in?  
Oh! Well, hello,  
Mr. MacMillan.  
So you did come after all.  
We hoped you would.  
We?  
Her highness and i.  
I'll tell her you're here.  
No.  
Oh, it's all right.  
She asked me to.  
Now wait a minute, Jimmy.  
I'd like to see  
her highness alone.  
Oh. You want  
an interview, huh?  
Yeah.  
Well, I think I can arrange it.  
Thanks.  
Just wait in this room  
right over here.  
Will we have any  
privacy in there?  
Oh, nothing but. I haven't seen  
anybody go in here all night,



so the place is all yours.  
All mine, eh?  
Well, I forgot that  
there was another door.  
Well, good night.  
Oh, don't you want to see her?  
Not in a crowd.  
Well, wait.  
I'll get rid of them.  
How?  
Leave it to me.  
Excuse me!  
Ladies and gentlemen,  
please remain calm.  
Don't get excited,  
and nobody'll get hurt.  
Everybody has to leave  
this room immediately.  
But why?  
Sir, the goyanda's a  
hoboken in the great neck  
and the catskills are rockaway.  
The poosepatuck  
is going into coney  
and the flatbush  
is full of Dodgers!  
Oh!  
What is it happening here?  
Look, please go before  
the arcade palisades  
is back to hackensack  
on the skaneateles!  
Como?  
Olean's at the Bronx!  
Pardon?  
The poughkeepsie  
is all schenectady!  
Ahh!  
Everybody will have to get out.  
Everybody out.  
Everybody out.  
Will you excuse me a minute?  
And watch your Albany.  
Has something happened?

Yes, your highness,  
but nothing bad.  
Your highness, this is  
Mr. Paul MacMillan.  
He'd like to interview  
you for his column.  
Very well. He may.  
Please see that we're  
not disturbed.  
Yes, your highness.  
How are you, Paul?  
Older.  
Well, so am i.  
And wiser.  
So am i.  
But don't you  
understand, fellows?  
You can't go in because the  
lackawanna has to make its flushing.  
Yeah.  
Oh, it's not serious.  
It's just that, uh...  
You see?  
I'm sorry, sir,  
but those are my orders.  
Did you understand what he said?  
Naturally.  
And I said I was wiser.  
I thought I was, and then I  
came here and saw you again.  
That wasn't a wise thing  
for me to do, Veronica.  
No?  
No.  
You see, I thought I'd learned  
the lesson you gave me years ago,  
learned it so well  
I'd never forget it.  
I thought I could see  
you again and remember it.  
I saw you and forgot it.  
It was a hard lesson, and I don't want  
to have to learn it all over again.  
Oh, I'm sorry

for what happened, Paul.  
With all my heart, I'm sorry.  
I wanted for so long to  
see you, but I was afraid.  
I knew that you had every right  
to doubt me and to hate me.  
It would make everything  
so simple if I did,  
but I don't.  
I never did, and I never will hate you.  
Good-bye, Veronica.  
Good-bye?  
It's the wisest thing.  
I'm sure it is.  
You see, I remember how once  
you told me that you loved me,  
that you'd always love me.  
But it was true.  
And it's also true  
that suddenly one night  
I was handed my passport and  
told to leave your country.  
And you said you'd come to me.  
I waited.  
Instead came the news  
you had married someone  
more suitable for a Princess.  
Well...  
You're still a Princess.  
Yes. I was born one,  
and I was brought up to believe  
that a Princess must do  
what her country thinks best,  
whether she wants to or not.  
And so must a queen?  
Yes.  
And someday, you'll be queen.  
Yes.  
Good-bye, Veronica.  
Mr. MacMillan?  
Did you get the interview?  
Oh, I did. Thanks.  
Are you through?  
Yes. All through.

Your highness...  
What-what's  
the matter?  
Is there anything I can do?  
Yes. Lend me  
your handkerchief.  
Thank you.  
Is that all I can do?  
There's nothing  
wrong with me, really.  
Are you sure?  
You see...  
Well, the Budapest was Hungary  
and the Cairo got Madrid  
and wouldn't Lisbon.  
So the Balkans  
couldn't Bucharest,  
and that's what made  
Naples Toulouse in tolland.  
Oh. Oh, I see.  
You do?  
Oh, of corsica.  
Oh, Jimmy.  
I wouldn't know what  
to do without you.  
"The ballroom was full  
of handsome men and lovely ladies,  
"and the loveliest of them all  
was the young Princess,  
"but she was not the happiest.  
"As she sat on her throne watching  
the dancers, she was not happy at all,  
"for she was thinking of the  
young prince who went away one day  
"and took her heart with him.  
"Then, into the ballroom  
hopped a frog.  
The Princess was..."  
"E-x-a-s-p-e-r-a-t-e-d."  
Exasperated.  
"The Princess was exasperated,  
"and she had not invited  
any frogs.  
"Little did she know that this

frog was the long-lost prince  
"who had been turned  
into a frog by a witch.  
"So imagine her surprise  
when a frog spoke to her.  
"Now, all you can expect a frog  
to say is, jug-a-rum. Jug-a-rum.  
"That's all they can say,  
as a rule.  
"So imagine her delight when the  
frog said in a princely voice,  
"oh, Princess, dear,  
my Princess, dear,  
"the one you love  
the best is here.  
"The Princess stared at the  
frog with big, astonished eyes,  
"and she said,  
how is it, o frog,  
"that you speak in the  
voice of the prince I love?  
"The frog smiled and said,  
I am the prince you love.  
"So kiss me, and I'll  
look like myself again.  
So she kissed the frog,  
and lo and behold-"  
there you go again,  
making believe that I can walk.  
You know very well I can't.  
Why, sure, you can.  
Oh, sure, and I can dance  
and stand on my head.  
Why, sure, you can.  
Yes. I can just  
see myself doing it.  
Sure, you can.  
Watch.  
See?  
Hey, you!  
Don't stand there  
wanting to go. Go.  
Go on now-out.  
So long.

I'll be seeing you.  
Young lady in the pajamas.  
Yes, your majesty?  
Why have you crashed  
my royal gate?  
Oh, please, sir, your majesty,  
I've come to petition you  
to do me a royal favor.  
Ok, petition me.  
Bring back  
my long-lost love, I pray  
bring back my prince  
who has gone astray  
let me see him smile  
for a little while  
and my life won't be  
cold and gray  
I'm not a Princess,  
as you can see  
but hearts know nothing  
of royalty  
he was all I had  
and he's all I want  
please bring him back to me  
that sounds like a reasonable request.  
Petition granted.  
One prince coming up.  
Oh, your majesty, I'll  
thank you with all my heart  
when I have one again.  
And while you're waiting,  
be my personal guest.  
Won't you sit down?  
Thank you, sir.  
Down. Out.  
Queen, out.  
And turn on the royal ballet.  
Jug-a-rum. Jug-a-rum.  
Jug-a-rum.  
I'm in love with you  
honey, you  
with a love that's true  
honey, you  
no one else will do

honey  
it's funny, la la la la  
loved you from the start, honey  
bless your little heart, honey  
every day will be so sunny  
honey, with...  
Good morning, Gladys.  
Morning, Jimmy.  
Calm down.  
There's nothing in it  
about your dream girl.  
Oh, boy!  
Will you take Romeo?  
I'm sorry, madam,  
but I'm private.  
Oh!  
Now, let me see.  
That's one dozen assorted Sandy clauses  
at 6 bits each.  
That's, uh...  
Oh, you'd better take  
what you can get.  
Didn't you say  
the man didn't want  
any more Santa clauses?  
Yeah. He wants  
penguins.  
We got Sandy clauses,  
he gets Sandy clauses...  
And he likes them.  
Hmm. No, Albert.  
What would Jimmy say?  
Oh, him.  
He don't ever say nothing to me no more.  
But...  
That interview ain't in today.  
Where is that interview?  
Hmm.  
What's so hot  
about an interview?  
I was interviewed once.  
Oh, now, Albert.  
Well, I was, too...  
By the district attorney.

"Today it is  
the life and loves  
of an elephant."  
So... ha ha ha!  
That's nice.  
Chimney...  
What is a elephant?  
An ele-  
why, it's an animal!  
They-they look  
like this.  
Ah! Those big things  
with the long noses.  
Yeah-trunk.  
Huh?  
Trunk.  
What a language.  
This is a trunk.  
Last night I trunk  
whiskey and got trunk.  
Today I pack my trunk.  
Pack your...  
You're-you're not  
going away?  
Yes-home.  
When?  
I do not know just when,  
but I think soon-  
maybe sooner.  
No!  
Don't sit.  
Take the hat of her  
highness to her highness.  
Yes, sir.  
Mr. pufi...  
I, um-I'm going to  
miss you.  
Me, too.  
Hello.  
This is who?  
Ah, baron faludi.  
This afternoon?  
Yes. Her highness  
will be here.



No, no party-  
just her and you.  
Yes, baron, I will tell her.  
Good-bye.  
Ahem. I suppose  
her highness  
will be getting married  
pretty soon, maybe, huh?  
Maybe.  
A Duke or a prince  
or a baron, I suppose?  
Sure.  
It couldn't just be  
some common, ordinary person, could it?  
Oh, no.  
No. Has to be somebody  
who is somebody, huh?  
Sure.  
It could not be  
somebody who is nobody.  
I told you this  
two times now already.  
Princesses can't-  
chimney!  
Don't sit.  
Veronica, you  
must see that by now.  
The only thing for you to do  
is to go home right away  
and forget about him.  
Oh, I know how you feel about him, but-  
oh, it is  
impossible-  
you and this nobody.  
I don't consider him a nobody.  
Oh, you know what I mean.  
He has no title, no family,  
no social position-  
even over here.  
He has intelligence...  
Charm...  
A sense of humor...  
Ahh...  
Well, what if he has?

They are not what we  
require of our king.  
I know. Look  
at uncle Freddy.  
Veronica, that is no way  
to speak of his majesty.  
He's a-a tomato.  
Quite so, but he is our king.  
Yes...  
And Jimmy would make  
a better one.  
It's all settled then, huh?  
We go as soon as we can.  
There's really no point  
in staying, you know.  
The sooner you go,  
the sooner you'll be  
cured of this infatuation.  
Don't talk as if  
it were a case of measles.  
All right.  
You're in love with him.  
Yes.  
But is he in love  
with you? No!  
Yes.  
It's quite clear  
he's not even vaguely interested in you.  
If he were, he'd show some  
sign of it, wouldn't he?  
Well, has he? Huh?  
I leave you with the thought.  
Mr. pufi!  
Here! W-what is it?  
Have things happened?  
No! Uh, yes!  
Has her highness got an  
engagement for tonight?  
No!  
Oh, thanks.  
Ha ha!  
Your highness!  
Yes, Jimmy.  
Oh, my new hat.

Oh.

Well, just put it  
down somewhere.

Oh, it's a beautiful day.

Yes.

It's going to be  
a beautiful night, too.

At least, that's  
my frank opinion.

Mine, too.

Oh, for stepping out, I mean.

For what?

Oh, for going somewhere  
and doing something.

Oh, you want to step  
out tonight, is that it?

Yeah, that's it.

That certainly is it.

Well, then, step.

It's about time you took a night off,  
and I hope you have  
a very good time.

Oh, Jimmy.

Yes, your highness.

Have you already made  
your plans for tonight?

Uh, well...

I had made some,  
yes, but-

oh, well, never mind.

I was going to ask you  
to take me somewhere,  
but if you have  
another engagement,  
keep it.

Yes, your highness.

Thank you.

Look, did you say what you said  
about tonight and you and me?

Yes.

Well, look, where should  
we go? I mean, what time-  
but you have other plans.

Oh, I-

where shall we go?  
Well, I'd like to go  
to Jake's joint.  
J- Jake's?  
Oh, no, you don't  
want to go there.  
But I do!  
Oh, I know, but that's  
an awfully low place.  
I'd like to see  
a very low place.  
Yes, but not that low!  
Very well. If you won't  
take me where I want to go-  
oh, I will.  
Well, then, call for me at, um, 10:00.  
With the greatest of pleasure.  
Are we dressing?  
If you wish.  
Thank you.  
Ooh!  
Don't sit!  
Why don't you do some penguins?  
Penguins is more popular.  
Jimmy said to do Santa clauses.  
Hmm. How is  
his lordship?  
Oh, he's fine, and he loves his new job.  
Why not? He's got  
a soft one.  
No. He works very hard  
and very late.  
Sometimes it's midnight  
before I hear him come home.  
Hmm. Them's  
long hours.  
Hours are very long.  
Don't he get no time off?  
He hasn't had any  
for over a week.  
Maybe he'll get tonight off.  
Maybe.  
Well, I got to drag myself  
over to the beanery.

Hmm! I wish I'd been  
born a Princess.  
Instead, I was born tired.  
Say, is them all the Santa  
clauses you've done today?  
Yes, ma'am.  
Only 3? Huh.  
You used to do a dozen.  
Guess maybe you're getting sick  
of doing Santa clauses.  
Why don't you do some penguins?  
Good-bye,  
aunt gert.  
Gee! Jimmy.  
I nearly almost didn't recognize you.  
I thought you was a  
waiter going to work.  
Well, you look like one.  
Oh, I do, huh?!  
Do I?  
Yeah...  
But a headwaiter.  
Yeah, well, I'd hate to  
think what you look like.  
Albert, how'd you get  
that outfit?  
Huh? Oh. Oh,  
this old thing?  
Well, the truth of the matter  
is, I found it. So long.  
Albert, please don't  
do anything dumb.  
Who, me?  
Try to behave yourself  
until I can talk  
to you, will you?  
I can't now.  
I haven't got time.  
Yeah, I know that.  
So does Leslie.  
How is she?  
Didn't you see her tonight?  
No.  
I did.

Did you tell her about my date? Yeah.  
What did she say?  
Nothing.  
She just kept on painting Sandy clauses.  
Well, I got to go now.  
Remember, keep your nose clean.  
Sure, sure.  
Come in.  
Why, I'm sorry, sir,  
but you're in the wrong place.  
Oh, Jimmy, you look  
so wonderful.  
I- I do?  
Really?  
Uh-huh,  
and you look  
so handsome and so worldly.  
Well, thank you, miss odell.  
Sit down, Jimmy, and tell me  
all about what you've been doing  
and what you're  
going to do tonight.  
Well, I really can't stay.  
I- I just popped in  
to say hello.  
Oh, well, hello.  
Thanks for popping in,  
and now you better pop out,  
or you'll be late  
for your Princess.  
Well, go on.  
Yeah, I'm-I'm-  
I'm going.  
Aw, they-they sent  
the wrong hat.  
It's too large.  
Well, give it to me.  
I'll fix it.  
Oh, would you?  
Uh-huh. Hand me  
those beards.  
You know, Jimmy,  
I thought I'd make  
some superdeluxe Santa clauses

with real clothes on.  
That is, if you think  
it's a good idea.  
Oh, yeah, yeah, that's a very good idea.  
Then we'll make  
lots of them, shall we?  
Well-  
oh, I know you can't  
help me with them  
till after she goes.  
Here.  
Oh, that-  
that's just right.  
Thanks, Leslie.  
Jimmy, when is she going away?  
Quite soon, isn't it?  
Yeah, yeah.  
Quite soon.  
Good night, Leslie.  
Good night, Jimmy.  
Leslie, I'm-  
I'm such a dope.  
I got that for you,  
and I almost forgot  
to give it to you.  
Good night, Leslie.  
I said now, wait  
till the sun shines, Nellie  
when the clouds  
all go a-driftin' by  
we will be so happy, Nellie  
oh, don't you let  
me hear you make a sigh  
how dare you  
sigh, I believe that  
down lovers' Lane we'll wander  
sweetheart, you and I  
wait, wait, wait,  
now, don't be late  
down by the garden gate  
in the sweet  
by-and-by  
a boodle-ah,  
a boodle-ah doo day

driftin' by  
a boodle-ah,  
a boodle-ah doo day  
oh, baby, let me hear you sigh  
oh...  
Isn't that pitiful?  
Down lovers' Lane we'll wander  
sweetheart, you and I  
oh, well  
I want to hear that wedding bell  
in the sweet  
by-and-by  
bum, bum, bum, bum  
wait  
till the sun shines, Nellie  
when the clouds go driftin' by  
oh, we will be so happy, Nellie  
oh, honey, I'm in love with you  
and I love you, too, let's meander  
down lovers' Lane we'll wander  
sweetheart, you and I  
and after a while,  
we'll live in style  
and buy a bungalow  
but let's be wise, economize  
we'll use your father's dough  
in the sweet  
in the sweet, sweet  
in the sweet, sweet by  
in the sweet, sweet  
by-and-by  
uh, look, what do you  
say? Shall we blow?  
Blow?  
Blow what?  
Blow out of here.  
Oh, so soon? Why?  
Oh, it's...  
It's so unromantic.  
Yoo-hoo!  
Peekaboo!  
Ha ha ha!  
See what I mean?  
Yes.



Oh, but let's stay anyway.  
I'd like to.  
Oh, then I'd like to.  
I never thought I'd ever  
be anywhere with a Princess,  
especially you,  
and I certainly never  
thought that a Princess-  
what's it going to be, folks?  
Pigs' feet  
are very good tonight.  
Have you got any champagne?  
Champagne? Sure.  
Barrels of it.  
Barrels of it.  
Is it good?  
The best.  
We make it ourselves.  
Would you care for some?  
Uh, yes.  
Oh, and some pigs' feet,  
too, huh?  
No, thank you.  
Uh, waiter, just champagne.  
Ok, sport.  
Well, as I was saying,  
here we are.  
I- I still can't  
believe it yet.  
Maybe I will a little bit later.  
Believe what, Jimmy?  
That what's happened  
has happened.  
I mean, after all,  
a person like you  
and a person like me-  
it just can't be, can it?  
But-but it is,  
isn't it?  
I'm afraid I  
I don't quite understand.  
Your highness...  
Princess Veronica...  
There's something I've

wanted to say for a long time.  
Now, uh, what about  
the pigs' feet?  
They're nice and tasty.  
No!  
Ok. Maybe a little  
later on, huh?  
To the happiness of a Princess  
and a nobody.  
So you know?  
Everything.  
What do you think I should do?  
What you want to.  
Never mind what anybody  
else says. It's your heart.  
What do you care  
if they-if they call-  
if they call a man a nobody,  
even if he is one for  
the time being anyway?  
He can outgrow it, can't he?  
Lots of men started out as nobodies.  
Why, look at Lincoln.  
Look at Napoleon.  
Where?  
I- oh!  
It was you!  
Ha ha ha!  
Oh, Jimmy,  
you said Mr. MacMillan is usually here.  
Yes.  
Well, I don't see him.  
Uh, you won't out here.  
He stays in the bar.  
Oh.  
See if he's there, will you?  
Yes, your high-  
now?  
Yeah, but, uh...  
All right, gentlemen.  
Make yourselves comfortable.  
Pigs' feet's very good tonight,  
by the way.  
He isn't here.

Oh.  
Will he be here later?  
Maybe.  
Uh, shall we go now?  
Oh, no. Not yet.  
Well, it doesn't  
get any nicer here.  
Oh, well, even so,  
let's stay a little longer.  
Very well.  
Shall we dance?  
Uh, excuse me.  
I thought I told you  
not to run with these rats.  
Well, if it ain't Jimmy.  
Mercy, mercy.  
Like the monkey suit.  
Albert, go home right away, will you?  
No.  
For me?  
He's with me now.  
Ain't you, al?  
Yeah.  
I'm with you now,  
for keeps.  
Albert, w-will you please do as I say?  
Not no more.  
Now he does what I say.  
Don't you?  
Yeah. What you say.  
Then I say get up.  
Sock this monkey.  
Huh?  
Sock him.  
Him?  
Yeah, him.  
Now?  
Now.  
Go ahead and give it to him.  
Go ahead, Albert.  
You're with him now, for keeps.  
Yeah.  
Right here, and hard.  
Ok, hack.

Hey, you lunkhead,  
get out of my pigs' feet!  
Gee, I missed.  
Hey, who do you think you're pushing?  
Hey, cut it out, you guys!  
Run! Beat it!  
Let me go!  
Good evening.  
Nice fight, isn't it?  
Pardon me.  
Oh, Albert, you're terrific!  
Ain't I?  
Thanks, Mabel.  
Thank you, your highness.  
Break it up!  
Let go of me, you big lug!  
Officer, let her go at once.  
Let her go, I say!  
Oh, you do?  
I command you.  
You command?  
Who do you think you are, the sergeant?  
Let go, I say!  
Let go of her!  
You let go of her!  
Oh!  
Thanks, dear. Come on.  
Let's scam!  
Oh! Let me go!  
Let me go, you big lug!  
Do you need any help?  
Let me go! Jimmy!  
Jimmy!  
Your highness!  
I saw you do that!  
Stop it! Jimmy!  
Oh, let me go, you big brutes!  
Lugs!  
Wait a minute. I know  
you from somewhere.  
I've seen your face before. Where?  
Rogues' gallery?  
Perhaps. What's  
your name?

Don't tell him, dearie.  
Let him guess.  
Well? Well?  
Mabel green.  
What's your racket? What do you do?  
Me? I, uh, I'm a Singapore.  
I Baghdad in a Bombay.  
I Calcutta the Moscow  
in Dublin to Hong Kong.  
Oh, a wise guy.  
Take her away.  
Hello, Mr. MacMillan.  
Oh, hello, captain.  
Did you just get here?  
Yep.  
Too bad.  
The fight's all over.  
I've seen a fight.  
Well, this one  
was better than usual.  
Anything special about it?  
No. I've seen  
bigger ones in there  
and worse ones.  
Then there's no  
column in it for me.  
Jimmy. Jimmy!  
Jimmy...  
Something must have  
happened here.  
Where is she?  
Where's her highness?  
She must have left.  
The cops!  
They got her in jail!  
Albert, I'm ruined.  
What am I going to do?  
Well, go and tell her folks.  
They'll spring her.  
They'll get a heebius corpius.  
Yeah. Yeah. That's what  
I got to do, I guess.  
I got to go and tell them.  
You know something, Jimmy?

What?

They're going to resent this.

Haven't you any idea where she went?

I only know with whom she went.

And on this night,

of all nights.

Now, where would a fellow like this-  
chimney.

This chimney be apt to take her?

To a chop-suey parlor,

I daresay.

We could look for her

in those places.

No! We might

find her!

Well, a fine thing for our

country that would be, eh?

Think! Think of what

history would say-

her majesty Veronica I

received the news

that she had become queen

whilst she was carousing

in a chop-suey joint

with a bellboy.

Hello?

Hold on to the wire, please.

A newspaper.

I'll speak to them.

This is the ambassador,

yanos Von lankofitz.

Yes. That is correct.

His late majesty the

king had the misfortune

to fall down the palace stairs.

I'm sorry, but queen Veronica

can see no one tonight.

She has retired to her room.

Can you spare

another cigarette, Mabel?

Sure.

Help yourself... kid.

Thanks.

You, too.

Thanks, dearie.  
Gee! Are these  
real rocks?  
No. They're  
diamonds.  
Somebody's got a daddy.  
Jeeps!  
Are you lucky!  
A face like that...  
And a case like this.  
Do you like it?  
Boy, do I!  
Keep it.  
For keeps?  
Sure.  
Jeeps!  
Thanks, Mabel.  
Hey, it ain't hot, is it?  
Hot?  
Mabel green.  
Hello, Mabel.  
She received the news  
with her customary dignity.  
Uh, well, at first,  
she didn't say anything.  
She was too moved to speak.  
Attention, everyone!  
Be ready!  
The queen is here!  
Oh, good-bye.  
The king is dead!  
Long live the queen!  
Long live the queen!  
Long live-  
chimney!  
Where is her majesty?  
The queen!  
Where is the queen?  
Queen? Queen!  
Oh, my golly!  
Where is she?  
Well, she, um,  
she, um-  
and it's all my fault!

What happened?  
An accident!  
No, no! It wasn't  
an accident.  
Then what was it?  
Chimney, tell, but quick.  
Well, we, uh,  
we-we got into a fight.  
He attacked her!  
Yes! Look at him!  
Assassin!  
Let me go, I tell you!  
She's all right!  
Her majesty!  
Help! Help!  
The king is dead!  
Long live the queen!  
Oh, pardon me.  
I thought you was fighting.  
That is one of the murderers!  
Huh? Me? Oh, no, ma'am.  
Ok, Jimmy.  
If you need me, holler.  
Good night, all.  
Now, where is she?  
You tell us,  
or I'll-  
is that nice, pulling a knife on him?  
Well, where is she?  
I know.  
Let him talk.  
Where?  
Tell us.  
In the cooler.  
Where?  
In the hoosegow.  
He means her majesty's in jail.  
Jail! Oh,  
my poor country!  
Well, do something! You're  
a diplomat! Do something!  
Oh, oh, yes, yes, yes.  
Now tell me-  
Mr. pufi! Mr. pufi!



Go call the white house!

Person-

to-person?

Yes!

Uh, why is she in the jail?

She was pinched.

Pinched?

Where?

He means arrested.

Oh, oh, but-but what for?

What did she do?

Well, a bull pushed her around,

so naturally, she took

a sock at the bull.

Cow?

Bull.

She resisted arrest.

And how! Boy,

did she battle!

Operation, I want Washington.

Washington!

Where the white house is.

Yes. Person-to-person.

Yes, that's you.

Mabel green.

I wish you really

were Mabel green.

Oh, yes.

Paul...

I'm going to be Mabel green.

And give up your job

as Princess?

Uh-huh.

But can you?

I think so.

It isn't much of a job,

and they don't really need a Princess.

Well, I think we ought to

talk this over, miss green.

Uh-huh. It's the nicest one in town.

Her majesty!

The king is dead!

Long live the queen!

The king is dead!

Long live the queen!

Long live the queen.

Your majesty.

'Twill be an honor to serve you.

Thank you.

May I say that it would be  
most advisable for our queen  
to return to her country  
as soon as possible?

I have ventured  
to make arrangements  
for your majesty  
to sail tomorrow  
if that is your wish.

Yes.

Tomorrow.

Your majesty.

Well, I guess this does it.

I mean, it's going to make  
a lot of difference... to us.

It means we've

got to say good-bye,  
so let's say it now.

It isn't going to get  
any easier to say.

Jimmy, I'd like to have you go with me  
if you want to.

You don't have to decide now,  
but if you do want to go,  
be here tomorrow by noon.

Now go home and think it over.

Oh, thanks, Albert.

You're welcome, Jimmy.

Where is it?

Huh? What?

The toothbrush.

Gee, I-i forgot  
to get it.

Well, where have you been all this time?

Oh, I was going to tell her.

Jimmy, she said would you please  
come up and see her before you go.

Of course I will.

Jimmy?

What?

Can I go with you?

What?

Just down to the boat.

Oh, sure.

Yeah?

Can I carry your bag?

Sure.

That's the only one

I ever had took.

Aw, thanks, Albert.

Listen, when I get over there,

I'm going to send for you.

For me? You will?

Yeah. I'm going to

fix you up

with a nice, soft job

in the palace.

Lots of dough, nothing to do.

Gee, that sounds very enjoyable.

I wish I could take it,

but I can't.

I can't ever come over there.

Who'd take care of Leslie?

I'll close that for you.

Look, be ready to go when

I come back, will you?

I'll only be a minute.

Is that you, Jimmy?

Yeah, it's me.

Come in, Jimmy.

Hello, your majesty.

Oh, Jimmy, I think it's

the most wonderful thing

that's ever happened to anybody,

and I'm so glad

it happened to you.

Oh, just imagine-

king James.

Well, it's not

quite settled yet.

Oh, but it will be.

I'm sure it will,

just as soon as they get

to know you over there.  
Why, they'll say, "where could she  
we find a better one?"  
And they'll see  
how good and kind...  
And-and handsome  
you are,  
and they'll see how you're  
always doing things for people  
to make them happy,  
even if they can't  
do anything for you,  
and they'll see how  
everybody loves you, and...  
Good-bye, Jimmy.  
Thank you, and god bless you.  
Good-bye.  
Leslie, I-i-  
oh, I don't want you  
to worry about me.  
You don't have to anymore.  
I'll be all right.  
I've got a job,  
a good one.  
Doing what?  
Dancing.  
Dancing! But-  
oh, but, Jimmy,  
I'm well, all well.  
Why, I can walk miles and miles.  
I wasn't going to tell you.  
I was going to surprise you  
by coming down to the boat.  
Of course, I'll come  
anyway. I'm very strong now.  
Are you? Really?  
Oh, yes.  
I'll show you.  
Oh, Leslie, darling.  
Oh, you've got to get well.  
I'm going to make you get well.  
I don't know how.  
I don't know what I can do,  
except to-

to love you very much  
and go on doing things to show you  
that I-i do  
love you very much.  
Oh, Jimmy, I want  
to believe you.  
I'm going to believe you,  
even though I know  
it's not true.  
It is true.  
But you're going away.  
No.  
With a queen.  
No. I'm staying  
right here...  
With a Princess.  
Oh!  
What is it, Jimmy?  
I've got to do it.  
What?  
I've got to tell her.  
Oh, yes.  
I suppose you must.  
It's going to be tough,  
telling a queen.  
The poor thing.  
I'm so sorry for her.  
Jimmy...  
Let her down easy.  
We could start to  
begin to go now to the boat.  
Get your hat.  
It's time, high time.  
Veronica, we must be going.  
Oh, hello, Jimmy.  
Veronica, we should be leaving.  
In a minute.  
I'd just about given you up.  
I've got to talk to you  
about something,  
and that's it.  
What?  
Giving me up.  
Please don't hate me.

I don't.  
You will.  
Why?  
I- I wish  
it could be,  
but it just can't be,  
that's all.  
What can't be, Jimmy?  
Us.  
I thought it was  
the real thing, too,  
but-but it isn't.  
I know that now.  
You'll know it, too, in time.  
Jimmy, what are you  
trying to tell me?  
Veronica, we must go.  
Not yet.  
Go on.  
You're wonderful,  
but there's somebody else.  
I know now that there  
always was somebody else.  
I'm sorry.  
Anyway, I'd-I'd make  
a heck of a king.  
Well, good-bye,  
queen Veronica.  
Thank you very much for-for  
letting me be near you  
for a little while.  
Good-bye, Jimmy.  
Good-bye, chimney.  
Good-bye, Mr. pufi.  
Did you hear  
him? Most extraordinary!  
What did  
he mean? Do you know?  
No, but does it matter?  
Coming, Veronica?  
It seems to matter  
to her majesty.  
What he said! A bellboy!  
Crazy, no doubt.

Must be.  
No. He's not  
the one who's crazy.  
Do you know what he just did?  
Tell me on the boat, dear.  
No. Now.  
What did he do, your majesty?  
He gave me up.  
Yes. He gave up  
a queen,  
and he gave up a throne.  
He could have been  
a king, he thought,  
but he wanted to be  
something better than a king.  
A bellboy! A bellboy!  
A bellboy!  
Yes, but a bellboy in love,  
and if he can do it-  
your majesty!  
Where are you going?  
I abdicate.  
No! No abdicate!  
I'm in love with you  
honey, ooh ooh  
say you love me, too  
honey, ooh ooh  
no one else but you  
shall we dance, Leslie?  
It's funny, but it's true  
loved you from the start  
honey, ooh ooh  
bless your little heart  
honey, ooh ooh  
every day will be so sunny  
honey, with you  
every day will be so sunny  
and they lived  
happily ever after.  
Funny, but it's true